

THE SAGE.

Forewarned and unfeared, and serene,
Back to the perilous gates of truth he went...

A Double Identity

By Mary Wickham.

ES, it was a foregone conclusion. All their friends knew they would marry. Even the mothers on both sides agreed they were made for each other...

mented, looking at him in bewilderment. "It is just this: She is the writer of some lovely poems—poems which I should like a woman to write for me, I feel in love with you, Gladys, because of the strong affinity between us on many subjects. When it comes to the greatest of all themes you are dumb and I am the lover. The love is all on my side."



A WOMAN CORONER.

Miss Louise A. Miller, who had been deputy coroner of Westmoreland County, Pa., recently died. She was twenty-two years old. In a protracted absence of the coroner Miss Miller had full charge of the office, attending to all the details connected with the work.

SHOPPING IN SUNSHINE.

An Englishwoman says it is her law never to shop except on a sunny day. She never, she insists, makes a mistake on a sunny day. She declares there is nothing one can buy safely but stamps when the sun is absent.

THE INQUIRING MAIDEN.

A young maiden sought the counsel of two wives. "Tell me," said she, "when I am wed, is it wise to be jealous of my husband?"

NEEDS AT BOARDING SCHOOL.

One good tailored suit, with silk waist to match. A shirt waist suit of Panama cloth or brilliantine. A separate woolen skirt in walking length.

WHAT A WISE WIFE KNOWS.

She knows that home is more than half what you make it, and that a builder of a happy home is a success indeed. She knows that it takes two to prolong a family quarrel, one can therefore terminate it.

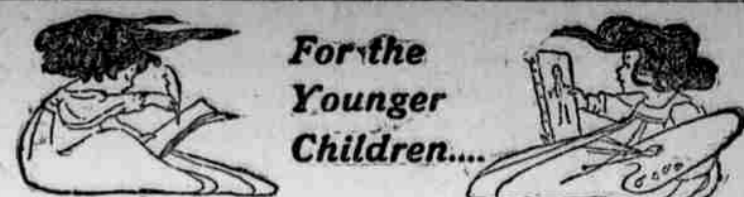
THE REAL HOME.

"I don't think much of this place," remarked a young woman to the friend with whom she was attending an amateurish entertainment, "but it is better than staying at home." Do you realize the full meaning of that re-

mark? Home was the last place to be considered, a spot that offered shelter at night and meals when they were not to be found elsewhere, but nothing pleasurable. Home does not mean very much to either men or women, yet never so much done for the comfort of both. Modern homes are fairly teeming with temptations to rest and be luxurious and comfortable. There are more new books and interesting magazines put forth every month than the ordinary mortal can read, and furnishings are of the most alluring kind. Yet with all these attractions we are continually searching for distraction, something better than home, yet not so much, after all, judging by the young woman's remark on the entertainment.

SLAKE BITES BOOMED THE BANK.

Snake Planters Learn the Danger of Farmyard Hiding Places and Deposits Are Doubled. The farmers of the Flatonia (Texas) section of the cotton belt for some reason have long been shy of banks, and have been in the habit of putting their money in receptacles of various kinds, such as old shoes and cans. A few weeks ago Charles Bosler, a farmer living near Flatonia, went to a corner of his yard one day, and in a few minutes came hurrying back, shouting to his wife that he had been bitten by a copperhead snake. Bosler came near dying from the effects of the snake's poison, and it was not until two days after the snake bit him that Bosler was able to tell how it happened. He had gone to get \$50 he had on deposit in an old shoe under a board in the corner of the yard, and as he reached in to get the shoe the snake struck him.



RHYMING PUZZLES.

I know a very ancient game, Now see if you can guess; Its name begins with che And ends with double S.

GLADSTONE AND THE LOVERS.

About twenty years ago a shoemaker came to London and established a small workshop, but in spite of industry and strict attention to business he continued so poor that he had not even enough money to buy leather for work which had been ordered.

WISE WORDS.

Love may be blind, but it usually finds a way. A premature start often means a too previous finish. Work is a joy when the loved ones share the fruits. Feet that never stumble never carry their owners far.

Women Teachers.

According to an analysis of the census statistics relating to teachers, made by Prof. Walter Wilcox, of Cornell University, eighty per cent. of the teachers in large cities are women. In all countries the greater part of the teaching is done by women, but in the United States the excess of female teachers over male is greatest.

THE GAME OF AUTHORS.

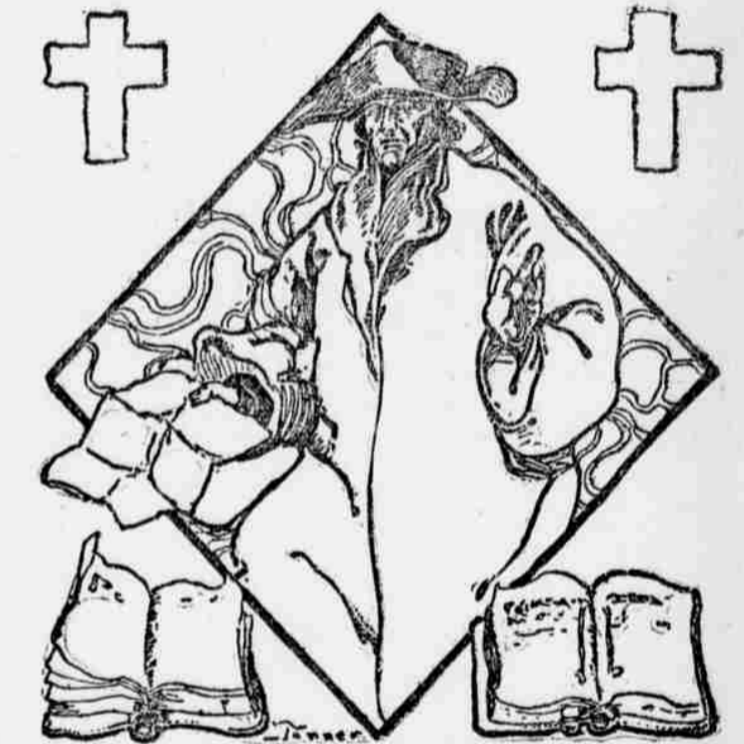
At our book club the other afternoon we varied our usual serious discussion of weighty problems by a little literary game that I think it may help to pass on for the cousins. I do not think the young people in the country live up to their opportunities for social amusements, and I would suggest that we have a discussion of ways and means in Social Chat. What do you say to that, Aunt Jennie? Here is the game—with the answers—to which I have referred. Read the descriptions and see how many authors can be guessed:

The dangerous author—Wolfe. The aboriginal author—Savage. The blistering author—Burns. The refreshing author—Brooks. The breakfast author—Bacon. The dinner author—Lamb. The snappish author—Crabbe. Gabriel's author—Horne. The chorister's author—Sangster—Eleanor, in the Progressive Farmer.

THE OBSERVING ROBIN.

I once observed a robin boring for grubs in a country doorway, says John Burroughs, in Outing. It is a common enough sight to witness one seize an angle worm and drag it from its burrow in the turf, but I am not sure that I ever before saw one drill for grubs and bring the big white morsel to the surface.

PICTURE PUZZLE.

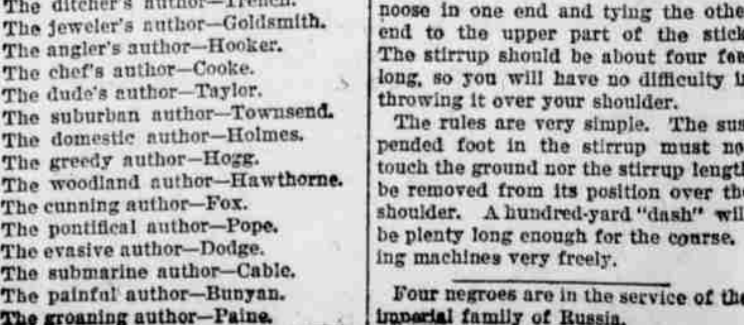


Three hundred and ninety-six years ago John Calvin was born. FIND MICHAEL SERVETUS, WHOM HE BURNED. —From Brooklyn Daily Eagle.

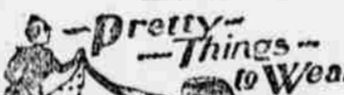
as the "Parliament Shoemaker," but only when, to please his German wife, he left London for Berlin, did the leather merchant tell him that he owed his "credit account" to none other than Mr. Gladstone. The Cabinet Minister had been in the whispering gallery when the poor shoemaker had been telling his betrothed of his poverty, and, owing to the peculiar acoustics of the gallery, had heard every word that had been said.—British Weekly.

A STIRRUP RACE.

This new athletic pastime is a very amusing "event," and is "run off" with one leg hobbled to the broomstick, which takes its place. A look at the accompanying drawing will show you how to prepare for the stirrup race. Procure a long, thin pole. Then attach the leather or rope stirrup, which can be easily prepared by making a



nose in one end and tying the other end to the upper part of the stick. The stirrup should be about four feet long, so you will have no difficulty in throwing it over your shoulder. The rules are very simple. The suspended foot in the stirrup must not touch the ground nor the stirrup length be removed from its position over the shoulder. A hundred-yard "dash" will be plenty long enough for the course. ing machines very freely. Four negroes are in the service of the Imperial family of Russia.



Handkerchiefs have diminished to the most inconsequent trifles. Jeweled crosses are most popular pendant, after the ubiquitous heart locket. Every girl with pretensions of prettiness has a couple of pairs of finest mill ties, which she attaches to her lingerie. More jewelry is being worn than for years past. Three collar pins, a big brooch, a necklace, a long chain with a pendant, and two handsome belt buckles all appear at the same time on the average woman. There is use for all the nice little buckles you can annex. One does not only buckle one's belt and sash in these elaborate days, but also one's collar, sleeve straps, bodice bows—bows of all sort in fact—and especially one's shoe bows. What could be prettier than the charming little flower aprons, designed to resemble some flower, the coloring of which is carried out in the fabric chosen? There are rose aprons of pink linen, daisy and geranium aprons, and cutest of all, a four-leaf clover apron, three leaves for the apron and one for the bib. Since there are no more new ornaments to be invented, the necessary thing is to devise new ways of wearing the old ones and the newest fancy is to wear those lovely necklaces of aqua-marines and similar stones under the thin yoke of the lingerie waist, their glitter through the transparency having a pleasing effect.